

ISSUE 56

# the Athenian

CWRU's student humor magazine, est. 2000



The Proof by Induction Issue!



# *The Athenian*

*"Fuck bitches AND get money."  
- Hugh Hefner*

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## **ISSUE #56**

### **The Goons In Charge:**

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**Referees:**  
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Erwin Schrödinger

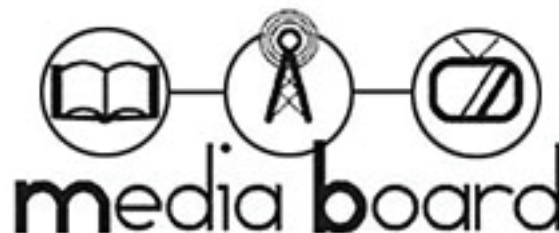
**Greatest Spectator of All Time:**  
That one kitten from the fight  
between Bruce Lee and Chuck  
Norris in Way of the Dragon

## **Articles by:**

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Proud member of the Case Media Board since Hundert.

From The Editor

Dear readers,

I hope classes are going well for everyone so far.

Good luck,

— The Editor

P.S. —

This issue was brought to you by the letter E, as in “paramEterization.” I was hoping none of you wonderful readers would notice my little typo, but alas, The Athenian has a very astute and scrupulous reader base. I figured since parameterization is such a long word with dozens, even hundreds of syllables, it wouldn’t matter what letters were in there. I suppose that makes E, not this block of text, this issue’s “Letter” From the Editor, which also turned out to be, in itself, an issue. A letter in an issue addressing an issue caused by a letter in an issue. Yep. Xzibit would be proud.

And yes, I am well aware that there are several other typos infesting the pages of Issue 55; although I am unaware of any such critters in Issue 56, I’m sure they’ll find their way in somehow.

While I’m on the subject of typos, allow me to pontificate. Words represent only a tiny fraction of language, and speech is but a tiny sliver of communication. It may be true that words offer the means to meaning, but is it so farfetched to hope that someday, a greater form of communication, the Vulcan mind meld,

*Athenian Guidelines*

- 1) *The Athenian* is a semi-anonymous publication. Contributors’ names are printed on page 2, but aren’t necessarily connected to any particular article. This is to preserve a lack of integrity for the staff.
- 2) *The Athenian* is an old, old wooden ship used during the Civil War era.
- 3) Any submissions/questions/complaints/gossip/dirty limericks can be sent to [athenian@case.edu](mailto:athenian@case.edu). Any submissions can/might/will be altered as needed.

Congratulations to **Evan Martin** for winning best submission of Issue 56!



**Thomas Landusky, Editor-in-Chief**

for example, might be developed? That some form of communication which transcends the English language, soaring high above the pitfalls of grammar, syntax, homonyms, and denoted connotations, might someday be created that allows understanding to be conveyed through shared experience, rather than just through description?

In that sense, dolphins have surpassed us. They collect information with the same sensory system they convey it. Through echo-location, they are able to create maps of their environments. Then, they are able to emit the corresponding echo complements to describe such a landscape to their friends. The equivalent would be projecting perfectly realistic holograms through your eyes, which would be quite baller.

Mathematics and music are two known ways to communicate understanding. Perhaps you will discover another?

INTRODUCING...

**CASE CAT**



**BASED ON AN  
ACTUAL CAT**

**Haikus by Questing Lotus**

Haiku # 777

*What is a haiku?  
Five sounds, seven sounds, five sounds?  
Question, or answer?*

Haiku # 200

*Obliviousness  
An art mastered by Case boys  
They should grow some balls*

## **CWRU, Bon Appétit Spar Over CBA, Lockout Appears Imminent**

In a development that has left many students wondering whether or not there will be dining halls for the 2011-2012 school year, CWRU officials and Bon Appétit staff continued negotiations today over a new Collective Bargaining Agreement, as the two sides work desperately to avoid the looming potential lockout.

“We’ve extended the deadline to come to an agreement an additional seven days,” said Barbara Snyder, CWRU President. “We are all working hard to come to a resolution and avoid a lockout in any way possible.”

“Our staff just wants to come into work next year and do their jobs, but they also want to be treated fairly,” said Jim O’Brien, Bon Appétit district manager at CWRU. “We are confident that we will work out a deal with Case before the deadline, but also will protect the rights of our employees.”

However, despite both sides’ optimism, the deadline is fast approaching. The issues on the table include how to divide the \$9 billion profit that the dining halls earn every year, benefits for retired chefs, and the wage scale for rookie chefs, which both sides have admitted have gotten out of control in recent years.

“When you’ve got a rookie coming in, straight out of culinary school signing a five year deal for upwards of \$50 million, that’s just ridiculous. That’s money that should be going to proven veterans.” said O’Brien. “CWRU officials argue that they need a larger slice of the profit pie to cover inflation, particularly in food prices, but inflation has affected chef salaries as well.”

“The other issue that we’re looking at is, what do you do with all of these chefs that have already retired? These guys’ bodies can only take so much, and the cost of healthcare has skyrocketed. This is a dangerous job that they’re doing, even the guys only on the practice cooking squads.”

“With the outrageous salaries that these workers are making nowadays, the retirement benefits they are receiving are more than sufficient. The state of the art dining halls that we are building is coming out of our pockets, and the workers either need to accept that costs are rising, or assume some of the risk themselves. For instance, the new Leutner cost approximately \$1.15 billion, which came directly out of owners’ pockets.”

However, the chefs believe that as employees, not stockholders, they should not be made to assume the costs of their dining halls. “After all,” said one six-year chef, “the fans don’t come for the fancy dining halls. They come to watch chefs do their jobs.”

As it stands right now, the Bon Appétit Chef’s Association (BACA) is seeking to file for decertification, as this would cause the dining hall owners to violate antitrust laws. “It’s not like these guys can see their chefs perform anywhere else,” said the BACA Vice President of Labor.

As of right now, the two sides have yet to come to an agreement. As for the lockout? As President Babs puts it, “We hope it doesn’t come to that. After all, everything we do, we do for the students.”

### **Top 5 Best Worst Video Game Hybrids**

5. Left 4 Dead Rising
4. Final Fantasy XV: Turbo Edition
3. Prince of Persia: Ocarina of Time
2. Call of Pokemon: Black Ops
1. World of Warcraft



Above: A zerg mage fighting for the horde

## Hasbro Releases Controversial “Don’t Ask, Don’t Tell” GI Joe “Action Figure”

In a controversial move this week, action figure company Hasbro has released a historic character to pay tribute to our nation’s most recently ended era, known as “Don’t Ask, Don’t Tell” GI Joe.

“We believe that this action figure pays tribute to a significant and important time in our nation’s military history,” said Hasbro CEO Brian Goldner. “Regardless of political beliefs, we hope that children of all ages and backgrounds can enjoy this timeless treasure.”

The figure itself, which consists of Private Joe McStraightman, comes armed with full body armor, and M-16 Assault Rifle, a radio, and a US Army officially issued “Soldier’s Journal of Repressed Emotions”. Additionally, when a string on his back is pulled, Private Joe can utter such phrases as “I don’t think that issue should be discussed here,” as well as, “No, I wasn’t looking at Sean’s dick in the shower!” and, “No homo, bro,” amongst others.

As a co-released product, Hasbro has also created “Sergeant Jason von Manly-pants,” Private Joe McStraightman’s secret gay lover. Together, the two are to be marketed under the slogan “A Real American Queer-o”.

But some groups condemned Hasbro for their newest addition to the “GI Joe” family.

“The idea of gays in our military is one of shame, and one that is frankly un-American,” said Skyler Johnson, leader of the political group, “Americans for a More American America”. “I call on all members of my faith to boycott Hasbro for this attack on American values.” Johnson went on to refer to gay American soldiers as “un-American,” and to boo a gay soldier he saw in a Youtube video.

“Hasbro will continue to stand by our latest product,” read an official press release from the company. “Just as ‘Don’t Ask, Don’t Tell’ comes to an end in the American military,

members of this historic GI Joe franchise will continue not asking, not telling, and fighting evil.”

But Mr. Johnson fired back immediately on his internet blog.

“There is no telling how allowing gays in our pretend American military will affect their performance at their jobs,” said Johnson. “We could be placing the lives of pretend American soldiers unnecessarily at risk by implying that they might not all be the same. Pretty soon, they’ll all be reaching down each others’ pants, and who knows what they could find?”

As of right now, the GI Joe episode entitled “Who Dropped the Soap?” is scheduled to run next spring.

Below: A Private McStraightman doll, I mean action figure, ready for duty



## **99.90% of Campus Squirrels Nonexistent; Remaining Squirrel Badass**

A detailed study conducted by the Case Squirrel Appreciation Group over the course of two weeks and five and a half cases of Red Bull has turned up a surprising discovery regarding Case Western Reserve University's resident squirrels: they don't exist. Or rather, none of them exist – except for one.

Self-described as “Chuck” (Charles to you, and to the rest of the inferior life forms), the squirrel has successfully created the illusion of being approximately one thousand squirrels since some time in 2005, when a majority of Cleveland's squirrel population was killed and/or incapacitated by a rare and virulent form of droopy tail blight. With his tail intact, Chuck was forced to (the staff isn't sure, as Chuck refused to allow interviewers to approach him) either move faster than the speed of light to create the illusion of a full and functioning squirrel population, or learn how to make copies of himself for the same purpose.

Necessity is the mother of invention, and Chuck consequently pioneered the technology behind the portal gun, much to the surprise and chagrin of the Case Western Macromaterials Sciences and Engineering Department. Professor Guy de Lombard, the departmental head, recounts the advent of the gun as such: “We found specs pushed under the door. Now bring me a figgin of ale, for I thirst.”

The various appearances of the notorious squirrel may be representative of Chuck's ability to make clone-like copies of himself, which may alter their appearance after fission. The portal gun may have simply been created by his long term inhabitation of the CWRU campus.

Such an anonymous origin of the invention would certainly explain the heretofore unknown cause of the mysterious micro-black holes that have sucked fourteen students and thirty-seven thousand socks into the void to date. Eight of the students have reappeared within a semester, and all of them appear to have

been severely traumatized. “He...he came out of the trees, man,” an unnamed student gibbered to a staff reporter before passing out. It remains undetermined as to whether the student was a victim of the void or simply stoned. The socks, however, remain lost.

Students are right to fear Chuck. When bothered, he has a habit of jumping on students' chests, uttering the phrase “Those are my acorns you're fucking with,” and pummeling them to a pulp. Approximately forty percent of the students interviewed also claim that he robs them, but this point is debatable.

On occasion, Chuck can be quite friendly, and may even appear cute from time to time. He has been spotted carrying an entire piece of toast up a tree, as well as eating from the palms of cautious students. Squirrel experts theorize that this behavior may simply be a tactic to confound students. Another theory suggests that the constant fluctuations in Chuck's quantum state radically affect his behavior.

The results of the study are undeniably certain, as all of the squirrels on campus emit the same wave-pattern life signals. While Chuck's motives and origins are unclear, it is obvious that he is a creature of great power. Thus, we should all keep on our toes from now on, and keep our nuts on a high, inaccessible shelf, or in a well-protected sack.

## **Ex-Teamster Jimmy Hoffa's Body Found**

CLEVELAND – In what authorities are calling “much ado about nothing,” supposed body of notorious union organizer Jimmy Hoffa was found under a refrigerator in the kitchen of Fribley Dining Hall.

At approximately 9:45 on the night of October 25, a Fribley employee named Dave Tubbs was preparing some of the food for the next day so he could leave for the night, when he accidentally dropped an egg onto the floor and the yolk slid under the refrigerator in question. Figuring no one would notice, Tubbs

reached under the fridge with his spatula in an effort to retrieve the yolk and instead pulled out a femur. Tubbs stated, "At that point, I guessed it was just something someone else had dropped down there and was all ready to throw it in the mix. Some people just waste food, you know? So I decided to check for any other missing ingredients. I pulled out another bone, and then another, until before long I had an entire body on my hands."

Hoffa's body was found next to several other items as well. Among them were an Elvish sword of great antiquity; a cup thought to have been used by Jesus Christ on the night of the Last Supper; a portable, functional cold fusion generator; a little purple man with a big head telling the truth about what happened at Roswell; a gold triangle comprised of three smaller triangles with a triangle shaped hole in the middle; and some old French fries. Said Tubbs, "I honestly wasn't too concerned about the body, there had to be a week's worth of fries under that fridge alone!"

Officer Dan D. Mann of the Cleveland Police Department commented "Well, I suppose that was the one place we never thought to look. It might turn out to be legitimate this time." However, Detective I. M. Piqué was less optimistic: "That could be anyone under there! It's going to turn out to be a fake, mark my words." Public opinion is equally mixed, with roughly half of those interviewed believing that the body is real, the other half thinking it isn't, and one guy who stated, in no uncertain terms, that he did not care one way or the other and telling us where to take our questions on the body and what to do with them en route.

DNA testing is expected to provide the result in three to four months, right after they get done weighing in on the recent discoveries of the supposed bodies of Amelia Earhart, D.B. Cooper, and the Lindbergh Baby, as well as a living man claiming to be Elvis. Testing might also be further delayed by the fact that the bone was thrown into a mix and the DNA of the body has to be separated from that of

the mystery meat used in the recipe, which likely dates back to the Cretaceous period. The guy claiming to be Elvis has stated on the matter, "I'll betcha it really is that union boy, uh huh huh!" The other three being tested declined to comment. We at The Athenian will report updates as they develop (or at least what passes for "as they develop" around here, considering we only come out once a month).

## **Anatomy Skeleton Found Hanged; Foul Play Suspected**

Tragedy and confusion struck Case Medical School last Saturday when the plastic anatomy skeleton inhabiting Classroom #E424-A was found hanging from its support pole by the neck vertebrae. "Old Greasy," as he has been affectionately dubbed for the past ten years, was a favorite of med students, as evidenced by the thumbprints decorating his clavicles and left anterior iliac crest. The police tape cordoning off the classroom's hallway (much to the displeasure of cranky students school-wide) points to the fact that Old Greasy's death may not have been natural.

Corleone Vitana, a Medical Osteology student intimately familiar with Old Greasy's various begrimed curves, summarized the situation as follows when questioned by Cleveland Heights police: "Judging by the layers of dirt, I'd say Greasy was purchased about twenty years ago by some well-meaning professor and...yeah. That's about it. No idea why anyone would try to kill him." Apparently, Greasy wasn't a fan of pillow talk, but no matter.

The skeleton was made of polyurethane and was missing both of his arms from the glenohumeroid joint down at the time of death. His cranium was also disjointed, and he was missing the lower half of his mandible. The police determined after a rigorous three-day examination that these modifications had been in place long before the skeleton's death, judging by the build-up of grime on the metal joint articulations. As succinctly put by one officer, "Gross."



## How Engineers View Themselves vs How the World Views Engineers



### Imagined



### Reality

Another officer on the force suggested that murder may not have been the cause of death, but a simple loss of will to live. “He was a disgusting old piece of plastic hanging in a goddamn medical school, for pete’s sake,” he said in a statement to the local medical examiner. “He couldn’t chew, pick anything up, or think beyond the simplest of disjointed thoughts. I mean, if I was him, I probably would’ve swallowed nitroglycerin and let nature take its course by now.” The officer was given a prompt smack upside the head for his trouble, but refused to redact his statement.

A poll on student opinions regarding Old Greasy’s cause of death will be circulated among all Case Medical School students this

coming week, and the results will be used to determine whether or not the investigation will continue. Any non-medical school Case student can participate for the nominal fee of \$47.39 and half a churro, for medical students are in constant need of food.

Hello, my name is Whitespace,  
AND I DESIRE TO DESTROY THE  
ATHENIAN!



## Professor Dies During Lecture; Death Goes Unnoticed Until Finals

Today, the Case community recognizes the passing of Dr. Annalise Retentiv, instructor of Materials Science. What makes her case particularly unusual is that it seems the professor died some time ago, but no one noticed until finals week, when students began reviewing lectures with MediaVision.

Students first began to suspect that something was up when, in a lecture from late September, the professor appeared to faint and remained motionless throughout the lecture, displaying shocking apathy towards the arcane minutiae that had originally caused students to steer clear of the lecture hall. Stranger still were the videos that followed: not only was Dr. Retentiv unconcerned with every insignificant little point, both students who watched the footage agreed that she sounded like a man. Furthermore, she lurched awkwardly about the stage; her handwriting was unusually shaky; and, most curious, a network of strings were visible above the stage, seemingly attached to her extremities.

An unnamed spokesperson from University Health Services stated that "It's quite likely, with the sheer amount of detail in the day's lecture, that Dr. Retentiv's obsession with minor details simply gave her a heart attack." A quick scan of the video reveals the lecture hall to be completely empty, explaining the lack of immediate reaction to the incident.

Students' reactions to the professor's death has been largely positive. Said Mark Tourette, who wished to remain anonymous, "It's [expletive] awesome! Dr. Retentiv was so [expletive] boring. This new system is so much [expletive] better. I almost [expletive] wish I'd [expletive] gone to the [expletive] [expletive] class." Other students' opinions were largely the same, though less colorful in nature.

The search continues for a replacement. Although many students have expressed satisfaction with the current marionette system, university officials have dismissed that possibility on the grounds that her body is starting

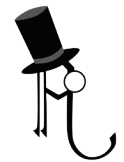
to stink. Others have suggested that the guy providing the voiceovers teach the class, but this suggestion has also been rejected due to the fact that said voiceover guy was just some bum under a bridge who was offered beer to read a few lines. Instead, officials are in talks with at least one promising candidate, Irwin Michael Boring, who seems to know a bit and is all too eager to demonstrate this fact in great detail.

## Top 5 Things Easier to Occupy than Wall Street

5. Your mom
4. France
3. A Ph.D in psychology
2. A spot on NBC's lineup
1. The valence shell of fluorine



My power grows.  
HAHAHAHAHAHA



Join us!

Come to one of our meetings:  
Wednesday @ 8pm  
Media Board HQ: Thwing Room A09

or email [igniteboard@case.edu](mailto:igniteboard@case.edu)  
for more information.

[ignitetv.case.edu](http://ignitetv.case.edu)

**IGNITE**  
TELEVISION 

## Mongoosees Upset About Not Being Mongeese

Washington DC — The Congress of Baboons met last week to discuss the monumental issue they have been avoiding for several years—the pluralization of the word “mongoose.” While the Congress concedes that the names for animal collectives are almost completely arbitrary, pluralization is another matter entirely.

While the Troop of Mongoosees prefers to be a troop rather than a gaggle, they feel as though the term “mongeese” more accurately reflects their nature. Troop member Rikki Tavi elaborates.

“Mongoosees, ironically enough, makes us sound like a modified form of goose, while mongeese is a streamlined word that reflects the nature of our long, anti-serpentine bodies.”

The Congress has a difficult task to face, considering the ordeal the noble octopus has had to go through. Perl Flapjack, a long-time octopus, comments:

“We still don’t have a name for our collective, although I’ve been vying for ‘flurry’ for years. The issue with our plural is somewhat of an ordeal, actually. People have been confused about whether our name comes from the Greek, or the Latin, or some silly hybrid. The fact is, etymologists have been dancing around the issue for centuries by playing the race card. The real issue is that English has no consistent naming convention for animals. In fact, it has no consistent anything convention for anything. Maybe if all of those smarty-pants Ph.D’s stopped writing papers and started making decisions, we could at least admit things are arbitrary and move on, instead of arguing over obscure and archaic rules. And for the record, we prefer ‘octopuses.’”

In order to rectify the situation, the Congress has had to employ an Array of Hedgehogs to fill in the missing indexes in the Official Rulebook of Taxonomy.

Viewing this use of the Congress as a waste of time, several other animal groups have begun protesting. The Cheetah Coalition has even decided to protest the Companies of Parrots, who they say are also wasting time and money.

A flock of camels flew in to join the Coalition, as well as a Sleuth of Bears intent on breaking the situation wide open. Joined also by a Mob of Wallabies and a Gang of Weasels, the protests have been gaining credence, although it appears that the animal activist groups have no clear demands. When a Mischief of Mice was asked what it actually planned on doing, one representative replied, “the same thing we do every night,” and left it at that.

To help alleviate the situation, the Congress has requested that the Owl Parliament from across the pond send its Army of Frogs. As one protestor puts it, “that’s the dumbest thing I’ve ever heard.”

Meanwhile, in Human Land, similar issues are taking place. The Dog Pack, long-time associates of the humans, claimed that the American leader, called a President, is having trouble. Dog reporter Spot quotes Human President Barack Obama:

“The biggest problem we’re facing right now is the Brozone layer, which is, as you are all well aware, far too thick. And on top of that, the Hipsters are beginning to form an Affront, which will, of course, aggravate the Brozone layer. However, I am confident, that if we group together and form a F\*ck Yeah!, we will be able to weather this oncoming storm.”

Obama’s strategies appear to align with those of Animal Land, as he has ordered a full investigation of possessive-plurals. For example, what happens when more than one Thomas share a house? Economically, this is favorable, but grammatically, it can be a “doozy.” Unfortunately, there is no end in sight for the problems of the two lands.



Above: A business of ferrets having a meeting

In light of the unlikeliness that most The Athenian readers will be unaware of some of the less common animal groupings' terminology, we have taken the liberty of compiling an informative compendium of specific types of humans and their collective naming.

Type	Male	Female	Juvenile	Collective
<b>Nerd</b>	Kirk	Leia	Questling	Convention
<b>Geek</b>	Capacitor	Muon	Lego	Engineering Department
<b>Ginger</b>	Torch	Lipstick	Snap	Rosebush
<b>Hipster</b>	Thom	Fiest	Emo	Affront
<b>Jock</b>	Strap	Jockette	Dumbbell	Team
<b>American</b>	Patriot	Freedom Lover	Citizen	F*ck Yeah!
<b>Bro</b>	Bruh	Brah	Broski	Brozone
<b>Hippie</b>	Spirit Father	Earth Mother	Star Child	Drum Circle

## Humanities Student Sighting at CWRU

Ladies and gentlemengineers, behold — the Humanities Student exists!

What was previously thought to be nothing more than figment of folklore has finally been caught on digital film. Images taken of the Mather quad at CWRU show a blurry figure in organic clothing, thick-rimmed glasses, and an impractical scarf, carrying a woolen satchel. Digital image processing analysis shows that this image is not a recreation—there is indeed a Humanities Student enrolled at Case Western Reserve University.

“I thought I saw one once,” says stunned junior, Sharon Peters. “It was walking across Euclid. When I took a second look though, it was carrying an art portfolio. I was so bummed.”

In response to the recent discovery, the Environmental Arts Protection Agency has updated the status of the CWRU Humanities Student from Extinct to Endangered. With this status change, Case Engineers will have to be wary of teasing a Humanities Student. With the new policy in place, such acts of verbal aggression are considered unlawful, and may result in a penalty of up to thirty days in prison and a fine of up to ten thousand dollars.

Some students are finding reason to celebrate amidst the pandemonium. Fervent believers in the existence of Humanities Students at CWRU are now rubbing the press release into the faces of skeptics.

“I knew it! I knew it!” exclaimed super-senior Idid Acoop. “Both of my friends laughed at me when I camped outside the Guilford House, just waiting for a sighting. I knew it would come! All I had to do was believe!” Acoop proceeded to put on his tinfoil earmuffs to protect his knowledge of glomerular filtration rate, among other BME parameters, from poetic contamination.

According to the university’s PR department, this busted myth has brought several other students out of hiding, and the number of intended humanities majors into the double

digits; subsequently, maintenance has been requested to un-board the windows of the Guilford House to welcome the new potential students.

However, there is still an air of mystery about these beings that permeates the CWRU campus. What are they? Can they communicate; are they friendly? Do they have families of their own? If not, whose parents’ house will they move into after graduation? Will they be able to reproduce and repopulate this under-represented department?

Unfortunately, only time will tell if the endangered species will be able to replenish its community on its own, or if they will have to be bred in captivity. We can only hope that this story does not follow suit of the sightings of Nessie, Sasquatch, and Roswell.

## Couch Swallows Man, Civilization Evicted

CLEVELAND, OH – One million centimeter-high persons were charged with trespassing this Sunday after a phone call to the Cuyahoga County police department. The call was made during halftime of the NFL’s presentation of the Cleveland Browns versus the not Cleveland Browns. The one million homunculi had unlawfully taken residence in the home of auto-mechanic Philip Rubbs.

According to Mr. Rubbs, at the halftime break, he went to retrieve his missing remote control for the television. Suspecting it had fallen inside the couch, Mr. Rubbs reached between the beer-and-cheeto-covered cushions to blindly search for his missing implement. At the moment he made contact with the channel-changing device, he experienced a strange tugging motion.

“I thought Phil was just horsing around,” stated his friend, Brooks Tunny, “but he was in real trouble.”

Mr. Rubbs struggled to free himself from the couch, but found himself being progressively sucked into the insubstantial upholstery, rendered flat by Mr. Rubbs’ prodigious girth. Mr. Tunny would have attempted to help his



Above: The controversial sighting

long-time friend of thirty years, but was “too wasted to do shit.”

Within a span of twenty horrifying seconds, Mr. Rubbs was then subsumed by the pleather lining, tumbling deep into the nether of all manner of lost objects, soiled socks, and expired condoms. To Mr. Rubbs’ surprise, however, the mounds of filth that had collected over the years served as the ideal base to spur the growth of a highly-developed civilization of bite-sized proportions.

“Apparently they had planes and shit down there. Planes, man – and shit.”

Upon his arrival into the lair of the cushion king, the Griegian lilliputians proceeded to bind Mr. Rubbs to the bottommost level of the couch’s sub-strata. They placed a may-pole upon his chest and proceeded to celebrate the felling of their no-longer omnipotent deity.

“It sounded like an episode of the Smurfs

coming out of the couch,” said Mr. Tunny.

Unsure of what to do, Mr. Tunny tore away the cushions, but only revealed 67 cents and a ball of lint, as well as a bottlecap. His friend trapped below, Mr. Tunny could only think to call the police. After their arrival, the authorities ousted the civilization from its host piece of furniture. One million little people peacefully exited the couch after collectively wondering, “there are more of you? Damn.”

Mr. Rubbs was unable to be recovered from the couch’s depths, but the remote was safely rescued and is now recuperating at the Cleveland Clinic.



Free improv comedy,  
right on campus.



Semester calendar:  
[improv.case.edu](http://improv.case.edu)



**STAYS UP LATE DOING  
HOMEWORK**



**SLEEPS THROUGH CLASS**



## Organic Chemistry Declared “Ridiculous” Due to Terminology; Students Rejoice

AP – Breaking news from the nerd centers of the world: organic chemistry is not only no longer required for medical school admissions, but it’s no longer required anywhere. Due to the rising popularity of terms such as “elimination,” “opening,” and “backside attack” in introductory organic chemistry classes nationwide, gales of resultant laughter have prompted the International Society of Official Scientific Terminology to deem organic chemistry completely and utterly ludicrous.

The official statement of the ISOST reads as follows: “Our decision has very little to do with the wishes of students and a great deal to do with the fact that we are completely and utterly sick of hearing those [redacted] giggles. Medical schools are just going to have to suck it up and deal with the extra applicants, because we are also tired of watering our gardens with the collected tears of deserving biology students.”

As a result of the decision, which was finalized last Saturday and will go into effect 22/7 months from now, all organic chemistry classes at Case have found themselves depleted by approximately three-quarters – and the professors are strangely relieved. Semi-Advanced Physical Organic Chemistry professor Matreshka Gorka admitted that “[she] was sick of hearing all the snickers in the back row when [she] said ‘backside attack,’ anyway.” Her twelve classes will henceforth be consolidated into one class. When asked what she plans to do with her free time, Professor Gorka said that she plans to run for public office of some sort or other, possibly that of the Cuyahoga County coroner.

A random poll of students also revealed that the prurient terms in question are more distracting than helpful. “That ‘backside attack’ thing makes me think about two goddamn sharks bumping uglies,” claimed freshman Biological Oddities major Samuel Doofer. “Gay

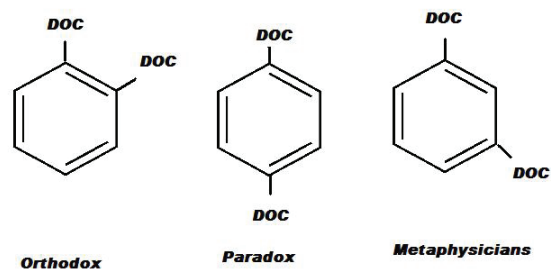
sharks. I mean actual homosexual sharks, not the insult kind of gay. That’s not on.” The student reporter who interviewed Doofer, regrettably, accidentally dropped his notes after a gust of wind hit him in the Walden Inversion, and an image of said sharks was later found decorating the outside of the Medium-Style Organic Physical Chemistry classroom – much to the chagrin of Case’s janitorial staff.

In addition to evoking posterior innuendo, or in-your-end-o, several concepts from organic chemistry have been found to pervade the minds of students. For some, the results were devastating. One corrupted sophomore Michael Hunt comments.

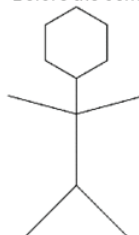
“The distortion wasn’t bad at first. I might think of stop signs as cyclooctane, or imagine obese people to be sterically hindered. But I got into real trouble whenever the professor mentioned cleavage.”

Two members of the Medical School Admissions Association of America who protested the decision were found pelted with rotten fruit outside of their residences three nights after their amicus curiae briefs opposing the decision were leaked to the public. Pre-med students worldwide have declined to comment, and nobody cares.

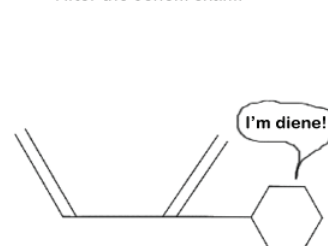
Below: Organic chemistry “jokes”



Before the ochem exam:



After the ochem exam:



# Pokémon Matching Fun

Have fun matching the Pokémon to their corresponding sins or virtues!

## Sins

1. Envy
2. Gluttony
3. Greed
4. Lust
5. Pride
6. Sloth
7. Wrath



Answers: 1. Metapod, 2. Snorlax, 3. Meowth, 4. Lopunny, 5. Piplup, 6. Slaking, 7. Poliwhirl

## Virtues

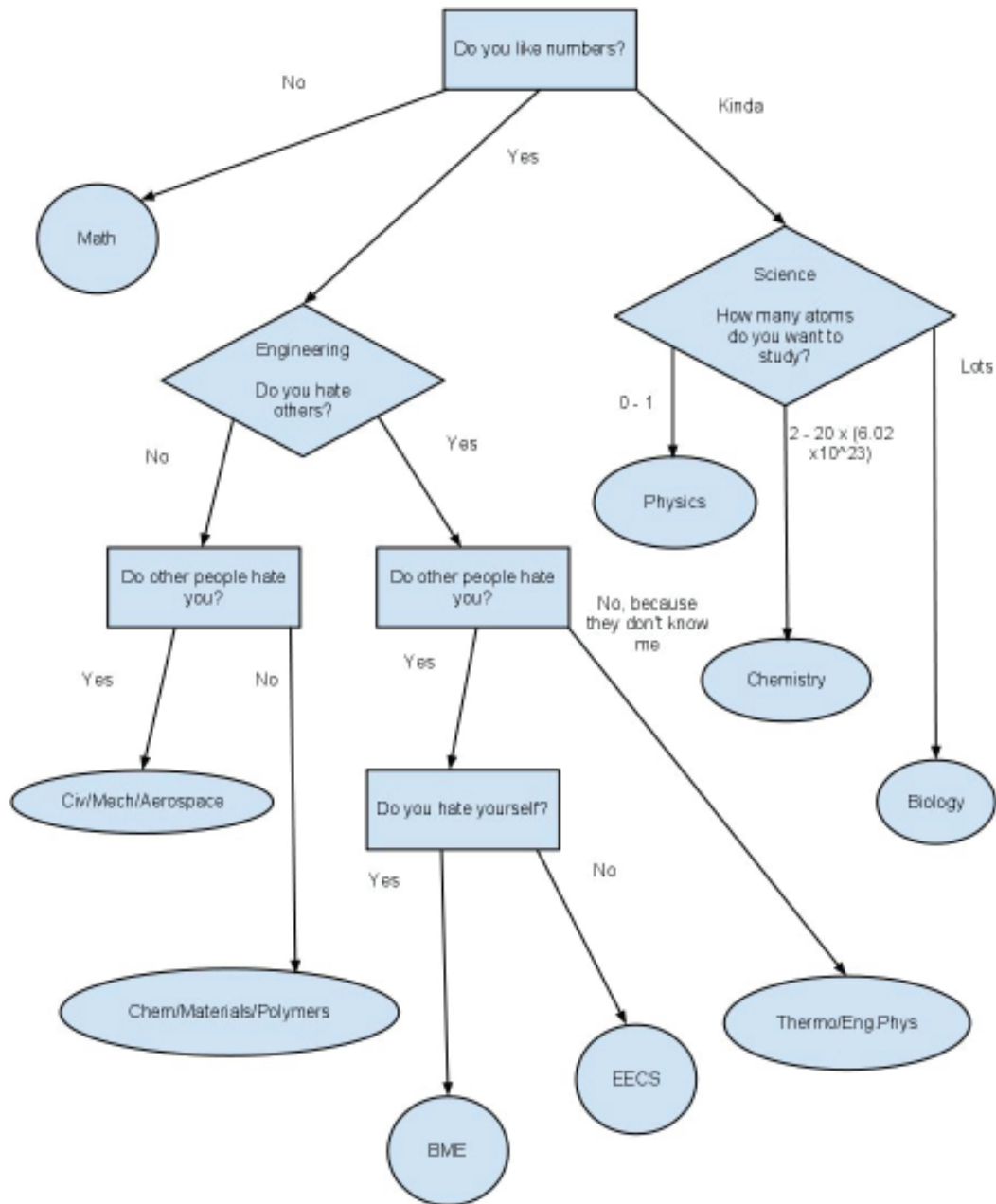
1. Charity
2. Chastity
3. Diligence
4. Humility
5. Kindness
6. Patience
7. Temperance



Answers: 1. Delibird, 2. Mew, 3. Sentret, 4. Magikarp, 5. Blissey, 6. Wobbuffet, 7. Medicham

# Choose Your Major

Because all humanities and social sciences are the same, the flow chart below will help you decide which math, science, or engineering major to pursue!



Hey, X to the Z Xzibit, how do we get more people to submit their funny articles and photoshopped pictures?



*Yo dawg, I herd you liek people writin' for yo magazine, so I strongly suggest you incorporate incentives to optimize consumer engagement.*

Sound advice, sir! In fact, there are several incentives to submit funny pictures, articles, and other original magazine-oriented content to **athenian@case.edu**. For example, one lucky submission will earn its creator fifty dollars! Furthermore, all production meetings offer free food, drink, and entertainment. Plus, sharing joy is mad karma, yo!

Please send text as text or word files, and your images as .jpgs, .gifs, .pngs, .tifs, or whatever! You can also send us your questions, comments, concerns, lovemail, and hatemail to **athenian@case.edu**. Until next time, remember to diversify yo bonds, and that marginal utility decreases with increasing consumption!